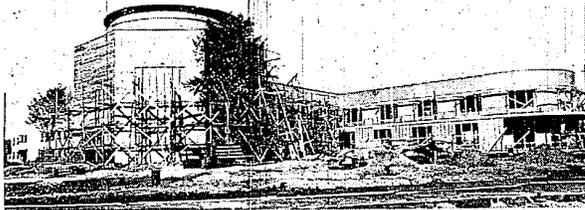
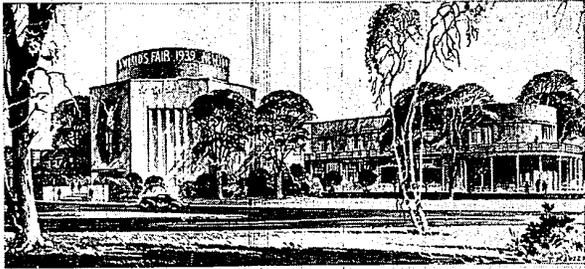


NEW YORK FAIR 1939 IN CONSTRUCTION STAGE



NEW YORK (Special)—The \$900,000 Administration Building of the New York Fair is under roof some 22 months in advance of the exposition's opening date and in August will be ready for occupancy by the hundreds of specialist workers who conduct the business of the "industry" and advance development of the \$125,000,000 world event. The cornerstone of this first major Fair building was laid on April 27 in the presence of many notable figures in national life.

The Administration building, shown as progressing in actuality and by an artist's sketch, is the Fair Corporation's workshop and showroom. While the 121,613-acre site of the exposition is today the scene of much and varied activity, with several exhibit pavilions going up this year, the majority of the 300 buildings necessary to housing the exposition are scheduled for construction in 1938. By midsummer of next year, it is estimated, fully 15,000 persons will be employed in building activities where only a year ago there was nothing but waste land.

The Wedding

By RUTH U. TUTHILL
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

DICK had driven her into town. It was the first time they had been out together since Dick had told her. That was six months ago. Six months of suspense and tension trying to decide what to do. Putting on a brave face before people—pretending nothing was the matter. "Funny that we should be going to a wedding together, Dick!"

"Ghastly!" said Dick. And then: "Joan, do you mind if I don't go with you? I don't believe I can stick it."

"You've got to. Kate musn't know anything's happened between us."

"Because Kate believes that no matter how unsatisfactory her own marriage was, ours was perfect."

"Well, wasn't it?"

"It was until you spoiled it."

"My God!" named Dick. "Can't you understand?"

"Perfectly. But that doesn't change anything. Oh, what's the use of going over and over what's happened? We're here for Kate's daughter's wedding. Kate's best hope for Adeline is that her marriage will turn out like ours. I believe she'd almost forbid the bans if she guessed what a mess we've made of it."

The church was sweet with the smell of lilies. Joan took the arm of an usher and went up the aisle to the white-ribbed enclosure. Dick followed. They sat together in the high-backed pew.

Gossip all around them. "Do you know, I've always thought Kate is still in love with Charles Marshall since the wedding. Kate's best hope for Adeline is that her marriage will turn out like ours. I believe she'd almost forbid the bans if she guessed what a mess we've made of it."

It was after this last remark that Joan's eyes encountered Dick's. She turned away from his pleading. "There's Adeline's mother," Kate was walking down the aisle. Little, determined Kate with lips that were pale and hard with repression and denial of what she wanted most in life.

Charles Marshall had taken his place among the guests. Immaculately dressed with a gardenia in his lapel. "Glad he had the decency not to bring that woman with him!" someone exclaimed.

"Do you mean his wife?"

"Oh, well, of course he married her!" came the grudging response. Suppose she divorced Dick. Would he marry "that woman"? Joan wondered. That woman, he'd accused her over and over again even with tears, he'd never cared a darn for, in spite of what had happened. "I haven't seen her since. It was just one of those things!"

The exultant strains of the wedding march. Adeline's handsome young man waiting for her at the chancel. The bridesmaid advancing with their big bouquets of white roses. And Adeline coming down the aisle on her young brother's arm. Past her father. Past her mother. On and on to where her young man stood waiting. The light in Adeline's eyes as she came to him!

It was over. Adeline took her husband's first kiss. Took and returned it with young, unabashed passion. The possibility of everything Joan had known was in that kiss.

Suddenly the tears came into her eyes. They rolled down her cheeks. She couldn't let her handkerchief.

"Here's mine, honey." Dick was offering her his, fresh, unfolded.

She tried to smile. "Thanks, I'm such a fool!"

The look in Dick's eyes. Tears, too. "Oh, honey," he begged, "say you love me!"

A woman is a fool to divorce a man she still loves no matter what she's done. Whoever had said that was wise.

That look in Dick's eyes! Only one way to reply to a look like that. The chattering, milling crowd laughed to see them kiss.

"Renewing your wedding vows?" someone asked.

"Yes," said Joan. "Not that they need renewing. You see, they've never been broken."

"Breadfruit" When Ripe

Becomes Juicy, Yellow, "Breadfruit" is a large globular fruit, about the size of a child's head, marked on the surface with irregular six-sided depressions, and containing a white and somewhat fibrous pulp. When ripe the fruit becomes juicy and yellow.

The tree that produces "breadfruit" grows wild in Oahu and other islands in the South seas, whence it was introduced into the West Indies and South America, states a writer in the Indianapolis News. It is about forty feet high, with spreading branches, growing from the top of a slender stem, and large, bright green leaves deeply divided into seven or nine spear-shaped lobes. The fruit generally is eaten immediately after being gathered, but also is often prepared so as to keep for some time either by baking it whole in close underground pits or by cooking it in a pot and storing it underground, when a slight fermentation takes place. The edible part lies between the skin and the core and is somewhat of the consistency of nut bread. Mixed with coconut milk it makes an excellent pudding. The inner bark of the tree is made into a kind of cloth. The wood is used for the building of boats and furniture.

Wives Sold at Auction

Less than a century ago wives were sold in England in the public market-place. A husband wishing to get rid of a bad bargain led his wife round by a halter and called out her good points. In 1832 a jovial farmer, Joseph Thompson, tried to do this by describing the wife he wished to drive from his bosom: "She has been to me a serpent, my tormenter, a domestic curse, a night invasion and a daily devil. She milks cows, makes butter and can the mald. She can sing Moore's melodies, plant frills and caps." For this paragraph Thompson received a notice and a Newfoundland dog! In 1815 a wife went for 11s., in 1820 one fetched 5s., and at a later sale, at Dudley, in 1859, a perfectly good wife changed hands at the bargain price of 6d. — Pearson's London Weekly.

IN THE PICTURES

William W. Stearn of Farmington, president of the United Savings Bank in Detroit, and Henry M. Zimmerman of Pontiac, well known in Farmington, gained the picture spotlight in last week's issue of the Michigan Investor. Among the "mashed camera" shot publishers by the investor was a photo including the two men, taken at the annual convention of the Michigan Bankers' Association at Mackinac Island.

A CREED

"The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces, let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our way this day, and bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored, and grant us in the end, the gift of sleep." —Robert Louis Stevenson

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was appointed Receiver by the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, in Chancery, on July 28, 1937, dated November 11, 1935 in Liber 416 of Mortgages, page 265-6, on which mortgage there is now claimed to be due the sum of Fifty-two dollars and eighty-six cents (\$52.86) principal, Twenty-one dollars (\$21.00) interest, and in attorneys' fees of Fifteen dollars (\$15.00) as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, NOW, THEREFORE, in pursuance of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in that behalf provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 21st day of July, 1937, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Eastern Standard Time, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale at public vendue to the highest bidder at the Saginaw Street Entrance to the Court House in the City of Pontiac, Michigan, of the premises described in said mortgage, which premises are described as follows, to-wit: City of Pontiac, Oakland County, Michigan, Lot No. Four (4) of Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof. Dated: July 20, 1937. HUGH A. McPHERSON, Receiver of the Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE Defaults having been made for more than thirty days in the continuation of a certain mortgage executed by Karl Haeckel and Marj Haeckel, his wife, to Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, a corporation organized under the general banking laws of the State of Michigan, of which bank Hugh A. McPHERSON was appointed Receiver by the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, in Chancery, on July 28, 1937, and recorded in the Oakland County Register of Deeds Office on June 21, 1937 and recorded in the City of Pontiac, Michigan, of the premises described in said mortgage, which premises are described as follows, to-wit: City of Pontiac, Oakland County, Michigan, Lot No. Ten (10) of the Cherry Subdivision, Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof, said Cherry Subdivision being a subdivision of Lot 41 and part of Lots 42 and 43 of the East-

ern Addition to the said City of Pontiac, Michigan. Dated: July 20, 1937. HUGH A. McPHERSON, Receiver of the Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE Defaults having been made for more than thirty days in the continuation of a certain mortgage executed by Charles A. Moody and Harriet A. Moody, his wife, to Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan, a corporation organized under the general banking laws of the State of Michigan, of which bank Hugh A. McPHERSON was appointed Receiver by the Circuit Court for the County of Oakland, in Chancery, on July 28, 1937, and recorded in the Oakland County Register of Deeds Office on June 21, 1937 and recorded in the City of Pontiac, Michigan, of the premises described in said mortgage, which premises are described as follows, to-wit: City of Pontiac, Oakland County, Michigan, Lot No. Four (4) of Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof. Dated: July 20, 1937. HUGH A. McPHERSON, Receiver of the Pontiac Commercial and Savings Bank of Pontiac, Michigan.